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newspapers published in the west.

MISCELLANY.

BED. The assassins, or some one in the plot with them, understanding that a lady actress was to sing the following song at one of the Washington theatres, warned her against doing so, by an anonymous letter. The warning contained a threat against her life in case she failed to heed it:

Sherman's March to the Sea.

Our camp fires shone bright on the mountains
That frowned on the river below,
While we stood by our guns in the morning
And eagerly watched for the fall of the sun.

Then a rider came out from the darkness
That hung over mountain and tree,

And shouted "Boys up and be ready,
For Sherman will march for the sea."

Then cheer upon cheer till bold Sherman
Went up from each valley and glen,
And the bugles re-echoed the music.

That came from the lips of the men.
For we knew that the stars of our banners

More bright in their splendor would be,
And that blessings from Northland would greet us.

When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Then forward, boys, forward to the battle,
We marched on our wearisome way,

And we stormed the wild hills of Resaca.

—God bless those who fell on that day!

Then Kenesaw frowned in all its glory,
Frowned down on the flag of the free,
But the East and the West bore our standards,
And Sherman marched on to the sea.

Still onward we pressed, till our banners
Swung from Atlanta's grim walls,

And the blood of the patriot dampened

The soil where the traitor flag falls;

But we paused not to weep for the fallen;

Who slept by each river and tree;

Yet we twined them a wreath, of the laurel,

As Sherman marched down to the sea.

HOW Geo. Neumark Sung his Hymn
for the Church of Christ.

[CONCLUDED.]

As he rushed out into the night he stumbled against a man who seemed to have been listening to the music at the door.

"Pardon me, sir, but may I ask if it was you who played and sung so beautifully just now?"

"Yes," said Neumark hurriedly and pushed on.

The stranger seized hold of his cloak—"Pardon me, I am but a poor man, but that hymn you sang has gone through my very soul. Could you tell me, perhaps, where I might get a copy? I am only a servant, but I would give a florin to get this hymn—that was just written, I do believe, for myself."

"My food friend," replied Neumark, "I will willingly fulfil your wish without the florin. May I ask who you are?"

"John Gutig, at your service, and in the house of the Swedish Ambassador, Baron Von Rosenzern."

"Well, come early to-morrow morning. My name is George Neumark, and you will find me at Mistress Johannsen's, in the Crooked lane. Good night."

One morning, about a week after this, Gutig paid a second visit to Mistress Johannsen's. Neumark received him kindly.

In a few minutes the room was full. Then Neumark seized his bow, played a bar or two, opened his mouth and sang:

"Leave God to order all thy ways,
And hope in Him, what'er betide;
Thou'll find Him in the evil days
Of all sufficient strength and guide.

Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that nought can move."

"What can these anxious cares avail,
These never ceasing moans and sighs?

What can it help us to bemoan?

Each painful moment as it dies?

Our cross and trials do but press

The heavier for our bitterness.

"Only your restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope, content
To take what'er His gracious will;

His all discerning love hath sent;

Nor doubt our innmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

"He knows when joyful hearts are best,
He sends them as He sees it meet;

When thou hast borne its fiery test,

And now are freed from all deceit,

He comes to thee all unaware,

And makes thee His loving care."

Here the singer stopped, for his voice trembled and the tears ran down his cheeks. The little audience stood fixed in silent sympathy; but at last Mistress Johannsen could contain herself no longer.

"Dear, dear sir," she began, drying her eyes with her apron, for there was not a dry cheek in the crowd, "that is all like as I sat in Church, and forgot all my care, and thought of God in heaven and Christ upon the cross. How has it all come about?"

You were so downcast this morning, and now you make my heart leap with joy. Has God been helping you?"

"Yes, that He has, my dear gracious God and Father! All my need is over. Only think, I am Secretary to the Swedish Ambassador here in Hamburg, have a hundred crowns a year, paid down. So I said, 'My lord, I know some one—'

"'You' he cried, and laughed; 'have you a secretary among your friends?' 'No, my lord,' said I; 'though I know him, I am too humble to have him for friend or acquaintance.' So, to make a long story short, sir, I told him all—"

"Ah!" interrupted Neumark. "And that you made my acquaintance on the doorstep of Nathan Hirsch, the Jew pawnbroker, where I was pledging my violin?"

"Yes all that," replied Gutig; "and if I have done wrong I am very sorry; only my heart was so full. My lord was not offended, but bid me bring your hymn, to see how you wrote; 'Writing and poetry both admirable,' he said as he laid it down; 'and if the young man would come at once, I would see; perhaps he might do.' I was uneasy afterward lest you might be hurt, sir; and between that and wishing you might be secretary, I could scarcely wait for the morning. The Ambassador likes an early visit, and if you would pardon me sir, and think well of it, you might go to him at once."

Neumark instead of answering, walked up and down the room. "Yes," he said to himself, "the Lord's ways are surely wonderful. They that trust in the Lord shall not want for any good thing." Then turning to the servant, "God reward you for what you have done. I shall go with you."

The Ambassador received him kindly.

"You are a poet; I see by these verses. Do you compose hymns only?"

"Of the poor," said Neumark, after a mo-

ment's pause, "it is written, theirs is the kingdom of heaven." I never knew any one who was rich and enjoyed this world that had written a hymn. It is the cross that presses such music out of us."

The Ambassador looked surprised, but not displeased. "You certainly do not flatter us," he said. "But, young man, your experience is but narrow. Yet you might remember that our King Gustavus Adolphus, though he lived in the state and glory of the throne, not only composed, but sung and played a noble Christian hymn. However, you are poor, very poor if my servant's account be correct. Has poverty made you curse your life?"

"I thank the Lord, never, thought I have been near it. But he always kept the true peace in my heart. Moreover, the Lord said, 'The poor ye have always; and another time he called them blessed; and was himself poor for our sakes, and commanded the gospel to be preached to the poor; and the very poor, as the Apostle says, may yet make many rich. It is not so hard, after all, to be reconciled with poverty."

"Gallantly answered like a man of faith. We may have opportunity to speak of that again. I hear that you have studied laws. Do you think that you could sift papers that require a knowledge of jurisprudence and politics?"

"If your grace would try me, I would attempt it."

"Well, then, take these papers and read them through. They contain inquiries from Chancellor Oxenstiern, and the answers I have been able to procure. Bring me a digest of the whole. You may take your own time, and when you are ready knock at the next door."

III.

Neumark left the hotel of the Ambassador that evening with a radiant face, and as he walked quickly through the streets, talked with himself, while a smile stole across his lips. "Yes, yes; leave God to order all thy ways."

It was to Jew Nathan's that he took his way.

"Give me my violoncello," he cried, "Here are the five and twenty shillings—and a half a crown more. You need not be so amazed. I know you well. You took advantage of my poverty, and had I been an hour beyond the fortnight you would have pocketed the five pounds. Still, I thank you for the five-and-twenty shillings—but for them I must have left Hamburg a beggar. Nor can I feel that you did anything yourself, but were simply an instrument in the hand of God. You know nothing of the joy that a Christian has in saving another, so I pay you in what coin you like best, an extra half crown. Here are the one pound seven and sixpence in hard money. Only remember this,

"Who trusts in God's unchanging love."
Builds on a rock that none can move."

Seizing his violoncello in triumph, Neumark swept homewards with hasty steps, never pausing till he reached his room, sat down, and began to play with such a heavy earnestness that Mistress Johannsen rushed in upon him with a storm of questions, all of which he bore unheeding, and played and sang till his ladyship scarce knew if she was in heaven or on earth.

"Are you there, good Mistress Johannsen?" he said, when he had finished. "Well, perhaps you will do me the kindness to call as many people as there are in the house and in the street. Bring them all in, and I will sing you a hymn that you never heard before, for I am the happiest man in Hamburg. Go, dear woman; go bring me a congregation, and I will preach them a sermon on my violoncello."

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The fragrance from these violets seemed like incense from Heaven. A neat tribute, plain but coming from the heart, will weigh against the costly decorations of the millionaire; a starry flag of violets laid upon the corpse by the ladies of York. Old men, tottering to their graves, with rain pattering upon their bald heads, and wounded soldiers hobbled to the roadside to show their love for him who sleeps before them; old women sobbed as though they had lost their firstborn; fair maidens brushed away the tears, and men held up their little ones to see the car that contains the remains of the people's friend. "He was crucified for us!" exclaims an aged colored man, but the shrill whistle sounds, and we leave a scene that can never be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

For the purpose of organizing the Active Militia, and having them ready for active duty in the field, the Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Militia, orders that one company of Active Militia be immediately organized in each regimental district.

The first and second wards of Louisville will comprise a regimental district; the third and fourth wards a regimental district; the fifth and sixth wards a regimental district; the seventh, eighth, and ninth wards a regimental district; the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth wards a regimental district. The other districts in the State will remain as heretofore ordered, each county being considered a regimental district, except where two or more have been formed into one district.

The "Kentucky National Legion" should be composed of the best men in the State. They elect their own officers, and it is hoped and believed that they will elect such only as will reflect credit upon the State and upon themselves.

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THE COMMONWEALTH

TUESDAY.....MAY 2, 1865.

The Feeling in Canada.
From the Toronto Globe.
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

At twenty-two minutes after seven o'clock, on Saturday morning, about nine hours after he had received the shot of the assassin, Abraham Lincoln drew his last breath, surrounded by the members of his family, his Cabinet, and leading political and personal friends. His death would, under any circumstances, have produced an extraordinary sensation, but accompanied by murderous violence, the feeling which has been the most intense. No single event of the present century in America can at all compare with it in effect on the popular mind, and we think that in England the shock will be nearly as deeply felt.

The grief which is expressed has two very distinct origins, the stronger of which seems to arise from personal sympathy and regard for the deceased. We hear in all quarters the strongest expressions of admiration of the character of Mr. Lincoln, and deep sorrow that his noble career should have brought to an untimely end. His simplicity of character, his straightforward honesty, his kindness, even his bluntness of manner, seem to have won the popular heart, even among a foreign, and, in matter of opinion, a hostile nation. We may judge by that fact of his popularity among the citizens of the Northern States. Almost all of us feel as if we had suffered a personal loss. Mr. Lincoln is spoken of in the same terms as are used towards a familiar friend. All mourn his untimely end. He had risen by industry, ability and integrity to the great position of Chief Magistrate of his country. He found it in the most imminent danger, and his power to control the elements which were sweeping over the land were far from generally acknowledged.

He was regarded with fear and trembling by the friends of his government, and with contempt by his opponents. But steadily he made his way. He was not the best man who could have been imagined for the post of Chief Magistrate in a great civil war. He had not the commanding force which infuses energy into all around him, and his public appearances were often lacking in dignity. But he was sagacious, patient, prudent, courageous, honest and candid. If he did not inspire great Generals, he gave every man in the army an opportunity of developing the talents within him. He recognized merit and rewarded it. He placed confidence, as a rule, where it was due, and he has his reward in great military successes. Some say that he has been cut off at a favorable moment for his reputation, but we cannot accept this view. It seems to us that he has gone through his worst trials, that his patience, sagacity and honesty would have borne even better fruits in the settlement of the affairs of the South than during the wild commotion of the war. He has been cut off at a time when, certainly, he had accomplished a great deal, but leaving much undone which he was well qualified to do.

A naturally strong man, of only fifty-six, he might have hoped to live many years after finishing his work as President, in the enjoyment of the respect and admiration justly due to one who had saved the life of his country. He will be held, we think, by Americans, if not equal to Washington, second to none but he. But he had not the gratification of his great predecessor, of seeing his work completed and enjoying for a long period the gratitude of his countrymen and the admiration of strangers. There are few so hard of heart as to not shed a tear over the sudden and bloody termination of so bright a career. As great as Washington in many moral and mental qualities, his genial character was calculated to win far more popular sympathy than his predecessor. Ability and honesty all admire, but when to them are added kindness, simplicity, and freedom from selfishness, haughtiness and pride in high position, they win love as well as respect.

A Historic Parallel.

The assassination of Abraham Lincoln, President of the American republic, by the adherent of the slaveholding oligarchy, recalls the assassination of William of Orange, the ruler of the republic of the Netherlands, by the hand of a murderer hired by a despotic monarchy, two hundred and eighty-one years ago. Like Abraham Lincoln, William of Orange had labored to make the people free and happy. Like him, these efforts provoked his fate. In the character of William of Orange, as depicted by Motley, there is much that resembles the character of Abraham Lincoln:

"From his trust in God he ever derived support and consolation in the darkest hours. Implicitly relying upon Almighty wisdom and goodness, he looked danger in the face with a constant smile, and endured incessant labors and trials with a serenity which seemed more than human. * * * His firmness was allied to his piety. His constancy in bearing the whole weight of a struggle as unequal as men have ever undertaken, was the theme of admiration even to his enemies. The rock in the ocean, "tranquil amid raging billows," was the favorite emblem by which his friends expressed their sense of his firmness.

"Of the soldier's great virtues—constancy in disaster, devotion to duty, hopefulness in defeat—no man ever possessed a larger share. He arrived, through a series of reverses, to a perfect victory.—He was therefore a conqueror in the loftiest sense, for he conquered liberty and a national existence for a whole people. The contest was long, and he fell in the struggle, but the victory was to the dead hero. * * * The supremacy of his political genius was entirely beyond question. He was the first statesman of the age. The quickness of his perception was only equalled by the caution which enabled him to mature the results of his observation. His knowledge of human nature was profound. He governed the passions and sentiments of a great nation as if they had been but the keys and chords of one vast instrument, and his hand rarely failed to evoke harmony out of the wildest storm.

"His power of managing men was so unquestionable that there was always a hope, even in the darkest hour, for man felt implicit reliance, as well on his intellectual resources as on his integrity. * * * In the darkest hour of his country's trial, he affected a serenity which he was far from feeling, so that his apparent gaiety at momentous epochs was even censured by dullards, who could not comprehend its philosophy, nor applaud the flippancy of William the Silent. He went through life bearing the load of a people's sorrow upon his shoulders with

a smiling face. * * * The people were grateful and affectionate, for they trusted the character of their Father William, and not all the clouds which column could collect ever dimmed to their eyes the radiance of that lofty mind to which they were accustomed, in their darkest calamities, to look for light. As long as he lived, he was the guiding star of a whole brave nation, and when he died the little children cried in the streets."

"Straws."—On Tuesday, as a stage loaded with passengers was proceeding down Broadway, an elderly gentleman remarked to his next neighbor: "I have lived in New York forty years; but I never saw anything to be compared to this." The gentleman replied: "If you live forty years longer you will never see anything like it again. No man ever had the affections of the people as Abraham Lincoln had them." Upon this, one who looked like a gentleman, further along in the stage, said to his companion, with a contemptuous expression: "I think Broadway should be draped in white instead of black." A fiery young fellow sitting opposite leaned forward and said: "Will you repeat that, sir?" The person addressed turned to him and replied: "I did not speak to you, sir." "I know you did not," was the reply; "but you are in a public conveyance, and you shall either take back the remark or get out of the stage." The man began to show signs of fear, pulled the strap and got out. The young man then turned to the companion and said: "You get out here, too." Some one said: "Why, he did not say anything." The young man replied: "He is a friend of the other, and birds of a feather flock together. Out he must go"—and out he did go, and the two sneaked off together.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Moseby's LATEST ATROCITIES.—Moseby is the raiding antipodal of Sheridan. The latter is an hero raid, and the former a most satanic cutthroat one. Moseby's last invention consists in examining the papers of every man he comes across. If the individual proves to be a paroled soldier of Lee's army, he is impressed into Moseby's gang, and compelled to do service. If, however, it transpires that he has taken the oath of allegiance, an execution is improvised, and he is strung up in twinkling. These deeds of Moseby are the most satanic of all he has performed. The soldiers of his command may well dread to return home, for they have the chance before them of being presented with an alternative, both of whose aspects are intensely hideous.

The people of Virginia, whom Moseby's "institutions" most affect, have the very effects of Unionism nipped off. Their zeal for the Union is made wither in the bud. Such systematic villainy as this cannot be adequately punished by any inflictions of man, but they can be reached in some degree, and the very extremities of retribution that a civilized community can approve should be made to fall upon the whole of the Moseby gang. President Johnson knows what lenity means, and he knows, too, that applied to scoundrels such as these, it loses the name of lenity, and is rather altered to complicity and approval.—*Phil. Evening Telegram.*

From the Philadelphia Press.

The Nation—a Union and a Unit.

Peculiar and alone upon the earth stand the American people. A mere aggregation of various nations, a heterogeneous assemblage of individuals, a congregation of diverse ranks and religions—without any common bond of fatherland or mother-tongue—we seemed hardly ready to respond to the promptings of patriotism.

The nations of Southern Europe largely represented on one extreme, the stalwart Norsemen firmly established on the other, even the remote Chinaman finding place within our boundaries, and our mighty centre offering a broad battle field for the vast unsettled warfare of Celt and Saxon, we could hardly feel ourselves a nation.

But we were compacted of the historic people, the earth-conquerors, the men of mind and of might. Each citizen, in his separate strength, felt himself an individual; yet this very sense of individualism, far from becoming a disintegrating force, grew to be our bond of union. The sins of weakness, intolerance, and bigotry found little place among us; in the vigor of our young manhood we were eager to try our strength on every battle-field, whether in the domain of mind or matter. Our land became the huge debating ground of all the unsettled issues of the past, and, recognizing law and order as the two grand national necessities, we held on our triumphal way.

Beneath a reckless exterior, our people were, in fact, law-abiding and Constitution-loving, and therefore endured without serious detriment all the difficulties incident to our peculiar position. We were wealthy notwithstanding commercial crises, and we were at peace in the midst of periodical governmental revolutions.

Amidst such unexampled prosperity the spirit of patriotism rarely found expression, except in a July celebration or the review of a new census. The experience of a wondrous past gave us assurance of a mighty future; and in the rush of events many important issues were allowed to await adjustment—among them the individual relations of the several members of our sisterhood of States to their parent and head.

When the folly of Southern leaders forced their followers into assuming so false a position, and we found our very existence jeopardized, we learned that we were indeed a nation. As the smoke cleared away from the guns of Sumpter we beheld a new meaning in the old flag; sheltered in its folds and gleaming in its heaven-born robes, shone security, and peace, and freedom. In the light of this new vision it mattered not whether a man were Papist or Protestant, Moravian or Mormon, if he were but true to the faith that had set him free.

The sin that might not be pardoned was faithfulness to the flag; for under that symbol lay concealed the hopes of the future—freedom of thought and freedom of action. The flag became in one instant the recognized symbol of manhood's highest hopes and aspirations, and he that was false to it was indeed false to the heavenly impulse implanted in every breast.

The struggle came. Foreign Powers and potentates stood silently aloof, as did the grin kings of old, awaiting the death of the sacrificial maid. But our virgin Republic was strong with the hopes of millions; and like her prototype, she tottered one instant beneath the blow, like her, too, she arose supported by unseen powers. The fate of nations, yet to be hung upon the issue—the trial has passed—victory blazes on our banner, and our fair Republic, stalwart and strong, has proved her right to stand in the van of the mighty sisterhood of the nations.

The Herald has dubbed the oil millionaires "Petrolians." The Boston Post says why not call them Gentiles?

President Johnson.

In considering the character of the man who has assumed the Presidency of the country, his very eminent and noble conduct in the early stage of the war should be kept constantly in mind. When Bragg made his great foray against Buell into Tennessee and occupied Nashville, it was the energy, intelligence and bravery of Gov. Johnson that saved both Tennessee and Kentucky, and kept the war from surging to the Ohio. He absolutely refused to evacuate Nashville, and infusing some of his own determination into those around him, he preserved the State and diffused those successes to which we can trace by true descent, all subsequent victories. Such antecedents prophecy a good and wise policy for the future.—*Philadelphia North American.*

[From the New York Tribune.]

The Farm and the Street.

On Monday last, a boy presented himself at the counter of Jay Cooke & Co., in Philadelphia, and said he wanted to invest \$10,000 in Seven-thirties. He uncovered that amount of money from his person in greenbacks and notes of Ohio and Indiana banks. It soon transpired that he lived in the western part of Indiana, and desiring to invest in the Government Loan, and thinking with a prudent simplicity that it would be safest to get his bonds right from Jay Cooke's own hands, he travelled all the way to Philadelphia to make the purchase. While there, he received the attentions which his patriotism and devotion merited.

On Friday, of last week, a German came into the National Bank of Dubuque, having walked thirty miles from his farm, in the neighborhood of Bellevue. His clothes were ragged—the appearance of the man was that of a mendicant. Twas an artifice to avert robbery on the road. For, in the bank, he took out of his dress \$13,000 of his own money in part, principally his neighbors', intrusted to him to invest in the Government Loan. Every dollar of the thirteen thousand had been dug by these Germans out the soil with hard days work. A few days since a combination of immensely wealthy Wall street owners of gold, attacked the Government credit by throwing upon the market Government bonds in quantities supposed to be sufficient to break the market down. The history of the endeavor from its inception to its fruits, remains to be written. Comparisons are odious, and we respect misfortunes.

The Late Richard Cobden.

At a time when the heart of the American people was less profoundly moved with sorrow than at this moment, the death of Richard Cobden would be mourned as a national bereavement. In England he has lost one of her best and wisest statesmen, America her firmest and most influential European friend. Other men have read our history as truly and have sympathized as heartily in our trials, but no man in England spoke for us with such weight as Mr. Cobden. There is more glow and fervor in the speeches of John Bright, but he has had much less influence with his countrymen than Cobden, though the share of all his opinions.

In the light of history Richard Cobden will be regarded as the foremost Englishman of his time. England may not yet be ready to admit it, but the verdict is not far distant when such will be the verdict, not only of Englishmen, but of the world. He was the representative man of the new race, which governs England now, from her work-shops and her marts of commerce, without casting many votes in her aristocratic parliament. By and by it will have more votes and a freer speech, but at present it must be content to rule through the instincts of the treasury bench. In form, the English government is eminently feudal, aristocratic and exclusive; but in substance, it is popular, flexible, commercial.

No country lays its traditions more remorselessly on the altar of self-interest than Great Britain. All the sympathies of the governing class were with the land owners and protectionists, and against the manufacturers and free traders, in the struggle for repealing the corn laws, but the necessities of the exchequer and the inexorable logic of self-interest won speedy victory for the democratic side.

Richard Cobden was the apostle of Manchester. He came into parliament in 1837, as representative of the manufacturing borough of Stockport, and was one of the earliest advocates of free trade. The anti-corn-law league, which agitated England out of protection into a free trade policy, was in a great measure of his creation. Newton in the history of commercial policy was so complete and signal a victory won. And that in the main by private men, acting on and through constituents hardly represented in parliament. From that day Richard Cobden was a power, not admitted to a social equality with the technically nobler classes, much sneered at; and, always, as a "cotton lord," but not to be ignored or counted out in any future arrangement of parties.

In 1859, being at the time in this country, he was selected by Lord Palmerston as a cabinet minister. To the regret of all his friends on this side of the water, he declined the seat. His political principles were probably not flexible enough to carry him always into the same lobby with the easy-going premier.

The second great public act of his life was the negotiation of the French treaty, consummated three or four years ago. This most important commercial measure was almost wholly the work of two unofficial persons, Macbeth Chevalier on the part of France, and Richard Cobden on the part of England. Each was implicitly trusted on the part of his government, and they met informally in Paris and elaborated the treaty, and turned it over to their sovereigns a completed work.

Mr. Cobden was several times in America, the last time in 1859. He had some interest in the Illinois Central railroad, and he was intimately known to many of our public and business men. He studied our country both politically and commercially. Politically he judged us from the elevated stand-point of an enlightened popular reformer, and all his instincts and influences were on the side of free men and free labor, of popular education and popular government. Commercially, he looked at us as an Englishman, with judgment warped by habit and the lifelong study of the peculiar interests of his country. He knew that free trade had made England rich; he knew that the adoption of it in the United States would make her richer; and he persuaded himself that our well-being would also be promoted. He was too honest to wilfully defend falsehood; but he was too insular to comprehend the position of nations, whose interests were antagonistic to those of his own country.

The struggle came. Foreign Powers and potentates stood silently aloof, as did the grin kings of old, awaiting the death of the sacrificial maid. But our virgin Republic was strong with the hopes of millions; and like her prototype, she tottered one instant beneath the blow, like her, too, she arose supported by unseen powers. The fate of nations, yet to be hung upon the issue—the trial has passed—victory blazes on our banner, and our fair Republic, stalwart and strong, has proved her right to stand in the van of the mighty sisterhood of the nations.

The Herald has dubbed the oil millionaires "Petrolians." The Boston Post says why not call them Gentiles?

Gen. Sherman's Extraordinary Negotiations for Peace.

The loyal public will read with profound surprise the terms which Gen. Sherman tendered to the rebel government, as represented by its only uncaptured commander, Gen. Johnston, as the basis of peace. In reading the provisions of this remarkable compact—which was signed on the 18th of April, four days after the assassination of President Lincoln—one is at a loss to know which side agreed to surrender. Johnston certainly could have intended nothing of the kind. He evidently believed himself to be negotiating with an equal—dictating terms, rather than receiving them—and laying the basis of a new government based on a theory of State rights as absolute and complete as Calhoun ever dreamed of.

No plea need be sought to justify the rebellion and all the atrocious acts that have followed in its train, beyond that which is found in this scheme of pacification. The title of the "Confederates" to an equal status with the national authorities is conceded in the first article of the agreement: and that infamous concession is staunchly supported in the second article, which instead of providing for the surrender of the rebel arms and munitions of war to the United States Government, expressly provides for their deposit in the State arsenals under the keeping and subject to the orders of any new league of conspirators that may arise hereafter.

In his wildest flights of imagination, in his boldest schemes of burglary, Floyd himself never conceived a plan or basis for a new rebellion superior to this. A difficulty between the United States Government and some foreign power would be the signal to every unarmed rebel to tie to the State arsenal and equip himself for a new attempt to throw off the authority of the government and realize the dream of a slave Confederacy.

The fifth article in the agreement is intended not only to secure full amnesty for every class of rebel offenders, but to open the way for the reestablishment of slavery in all the seceded States. It is a provision running in the face of the most important legislative enactments and executive decrees that have come into force since the rebellion commenced. It changes, at one stroke, the whole policy of the National Government. It substitutes for the formal resolutions of Congress, and the solemn decisions of the National Executive, the compromises of a military subordinate with a rebel leader. It carries the nation back to the very source and fountain of the calamities which were sprung upon it when the gaule of battle was first thrown down by the conspirators. It undoes all that has been found politic in asserting the supreme authority of the government; all that has been esteemed righteous and humane in the discomfiture of slavery; all that has been considered essential to justify the honor and uphold the justice of the national cause before the world. And to each separate clause of this ignoble instrument, which, by the connivance of a weak and recreant Executive, might have become the *Magna Charta* of American slavery, Gen. Sherman gave the sanction of his name, as the immediate representative of the military power of the United States.—*N. Y. Times.*

From the Indianapolis Gazette.

A Sweet-Scented Conclave.

On the anniversary of the birth of Jefferson—the 12th instant—the Democratic disciples of Slavery met at an eating house on Union Square, New York, to celebrate that occasion. Mr. Theodore Martine presided, and after the feasting made a speech, in which he lamented the existence of our huge public debt, incurred the violation of the Virginia and Kentucky State Rights doctrine, and grieved that the Dred Scott Decision should be called a "relic of barbarism." Mr. Martine denounced the Puritans and said, "had the Mayflower never reached the shores of America—had she found a fit resting place in the depths of the ocean, we might have been spared the sad and humiliating sight of brothers arrayed in deadly conflict." He pitched into those Democrats who had proved false to true Democracy.

A letter from Ben Wood was read, and then toasts to "State Sovereignty," and "White Supremacy" were drunk. Edward Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, made a speech in response to the significant toast, "The laboring and producing classes—from the course of a great public debt may American Institutions deliver them." Ingersoll gave his opinion as to American Institutions, as connected with the payment of this public debt, and said the laboring and producing classes were not by our system of Government, or by any code of law or honor, human or divine, bound to pay any portion of that debt.

Judge McCunn responded to the toast, "The Democratic Party." He said it be true that Southern statesmen had for eighty years past, guided the affairs of this nation, the desire of his heart was that they should be restored to power. The Judge endorsed Ingersoll's views as to the repudiation of the public debt, and said, "where a debt had been unconstitutionally created, the only course left was repudiation, and" he exclaimed, "in God's name let us have repudiation!"

Channing Burr and Henry Clay Pate, and other distinguished Democrats followed in like strain.

Union Meeting in Clark County.

At a meeting of the Unconditional Union men of Clark county, Kentucky, held in Winchester, on Monday, April 24th, 1865, JAMES M. OGDEN, Esq., was called to the Chair, and R. H. C. Bush was appointed Secretary. The following resolutions were offered and adopted.

1st. Resolved, That we recommend, to the consideration of the Congressional Convention to be held in Lexington on the 8th of May next, the name of Charles Eginton, Esq., as a suitable candidate for Congress in this district, and the choice of the true Union men of Clark county for that position.

2d. Resolved, That all true Union men of Clark county who are in favor of the Constitutional Amendment (without reference to former political opinions) are hereby appointed delegates to the Congressional Convention to be held at Lexington on the 8th of May, 1865.

3d. Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the National Unionist, at Lexington, Frankfort Commonwealth, Louisville Union Press, Louisville Journal, and Cincinnati Gazette.

JAMES M. OGDEN, Chairman,
R. H. C. Bush, Secretary.

President Lincoln's Inaugural in England.

The last inaugural of President Lincoln made a strong

THE COMMONWEALTH
FRANKFORT.

TUESDAY.....MAY 2, 1865

Proclamation.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Frankfort, April 21, 1865.

In view of the sad calamity which has fallen upon our country by the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States of America, it becomes us as a people to humble ourselves before a Merciful God, and pray Him that the sin of our people, which has culminated in such great crime, be forgiven, and we purged from our iniquity, and be again restored to His favor, and to peace and unity amongst ourselves.

For this purpose, Thursday, the 25th day of May, 1865, is hereby appointed as a day of Fasting, Humiliation, and Prayer.

On that day the people of Kentucky are invoked to suspend all secular business, and at the usual hour of service, attend their respective places of worship, and engage in the solemn and earnest observance of the day as one of humiliation before God, and prayer for His forgiving mercy and sustaining grace, in this our day of affliction.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor of Kentucky.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, By my direction the Acting Secretary of State, in a notice to the public on the 17th of April, requested the various religious denominations to assemble on the 19th of April, on the occasion of the obsequies of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, late President of the United States, and to observe the same with appropriate ceremonies; and

WHEREAS, Our country has become one great house of mourning, where the head of the family has been taken away; and believing that a special period should be assigned for again humbling ourselves before Almighty God, in order that the bereavement may be sanctified to the nation, I now, therefore, in order to mitigate grief on earth, which can only be assuaged by communion with the Father in heaven, and in compliance with the views of Senators and Representatives in Congress, communicated to me by a resolution adopted at the National Capitol, I, ANDREW JOHNSON, President of the United States, do hereby appoint THURSDAY, MAY 25th, NEXT, to be observed wherever, in the United States, the flag of our country may be respected, as a day of humiliation and mourning, and recommend my fellow-citizens then to assemble in their respective places of worship; there to unite in solemn service to Almighty God in the memory of the good man who has been removed so that all shall be occupied at the same time in contemplation of his virtues and sorrow for his sudden and violent end.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at Washington, April 25, A. D. 1865, and of the Independence of the United States of America the 89th.

(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON.
By the President.

W. HUNTER, Acting Secretary of State.
[President Johnson has, since the above was issued, changed the date to the 1st of June.]

Review of News.

The funeral train of the late President reached Indianapolis at 2 o'clock on Saturday morning. The reception there was one of the most beautiful and appropriate that it has yet received. Deep and heartfelt mourning pervaded the many thousands assembled to do reverence to the honored dead. At Indianapolis the funeral escort was joined by Gov. Bramlette and the Kentucky delegation, who will accompany the remains to Springfield. The cortège left Indianapolis at 12 o'clock on Sunday night for Chicago. We have still to record the marks of affection and respect everywhere manifested on the route through the country. At every station, even through the night and the rains, the people were assembled to do honor to the dead and to testify to their great grief for their own and the nation's loss. All have loved him and are now mourning because they shall never see his face again. The final ceremonies will take place at Springfield on Thursday next, at which time the body of our late Chief Magistrate will be committed to the grave.

Gen. Johnston's Surrender.
Gen. Sherman's glorious march has at length ended in the capture of the last rebel army. We have felt so certain that this surrender must be made, forced as it was by the disposition of Sherman's forces and the capitulation of General Lee, that the news is received without the enthusiasm with which other victories have been hailed. And besides this, the grief which still saddens the nation, its deep mourning over its terrible bereavement, forbid the outbursts of joy which were wont to greet the tidings of our triumphs. Every new victory brings him before us who so rejoiced in our joy. We miss his announcement of it to the nation, the heartfelt call of the noble, honest man to thanks and praise to God for his gracious help, and his rejoicing over the salvation of the country.

The surrender of Gen. Johnston is another assurance of peace. When Lee surrendered the military power of the South was broken; it is now destroyed. No army is left, except Dick Taylor's and Kirby Smith's few thousands. They of course must disband, surrender or be annihilated. The ablest Generals of the Confederacy in our power, its armies prisoners, its President and leaders fugitives, attempting to escape from the country, the rebellion is crushed and the Confederacy destroyed. The Republic has conquered peace. The principles for which it has fought have prevailed. There has been no compromise with treason. Rebellion has done its worst, put forth its utmost strength and has miserably failed.

On Saturday last, 105 officers and 1000 men, all of Morgan's old command, surrendered to Gen. Hobson at Mt. Sterling, in this State. 1200 rebels surrendered at other points to Gen. Hobson's troops. This clears Eastern Kentucky of the rebel marauders.

Secretary Seward is rapidly regaining his strength, and is now able to ride out every day. There is also a marked improvement in the condition of his son, Fred. Seward.

Justice and Mercy.

There seems to exist in the minds of many an idea that these two attributes are at direct antagonism with each other. Justice cannot be rigorously exercised without shutting mercy from view, and mercy cannot exercise its works of love without dethroning justice. Yet in Him in whom both these attributes are found in infinite perfection, they work in eternal harmony and in both love appears. And it is He who has said "Whosoever sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed," and who has commanded the punishment of the guilty. In these commands there is a perfect blending of justice and mercy—justice is seen rebuking and condemning crime and punishing the criminal; mercy is seen shielding the innocent from the influence of crime and from the evil doings of the criminal. Justice looks beyond the mere individual to the many and acts for their good. So justice inexorably meted out to the criminal may become mercy to the State, or as President Johnson has well said, "Mercy to individuals is not mercy to the State." It is this principle that has always required the punishment of treason. The traitor embraces in his crime the transgression of every law of God and man and the infliction upon society of the most terrible wrongs and sufferings it can endure. Hence his punishment has in all ages been the most severe that can be inflicted upon man—a punishment required by that higher law which mankind must obey. In the case of the rebellion which has covered our land with crime and deluged it with blood, the welfare of society and the stability of our Government demand the punishment of the traitors who have incited and lead the rebellion. In reply to this the objection is urged "Who are the leaders?" They are well known. It is needless to enumerate them. They who sat in the Cabinet of Mr. Buchanan and in the Congress of the United States, and who held high offices of profit and trust under its Government, while at the same time they were engaged in brewing treason against that Government, are well known and are known, too, as the leaders in this rebellion. Without their direct influence and control—yet without their command rebellion would not have raised its bloody hand and covered our land with mourning. Forgiving them, we expose our country to the same dangers and sufferings in the future. These will always be dangerous men in the community—more so now, since their defeat, than ever. The starvers of our prisoners, the assassins of our President are not men to appreciate nor be softened by the exercise of mercy. And their punishment will deter others from following their example. Traitors will not be found so numerous in high places hereafter, if they know that the penalty shall be death and infamy. "All that a man hath will he give for his life." For the miserable life he must drag, out if he escapes the death he merits, Jeff. Davis has resigned dignity, honor, honesty, and patriotism, and, laden down with stolen gold, has become a skulking fugitive, basely leaving his people to their doom. And holding on to his skirt and his gold is his infamous Cabinet, all running from DEATH. Recall them and let them go free, and the crime of treason will be stripped of all its infamy and terror—treason will be rewarded patriots will be punished. Justice and mercy are divorced and the country has no assurance for the future. The rebellion is not crushed; it has merely ceased its terrible play for a while to recuperate its energies and to await a more convenient season. But punish these leaders as they deserve, that season will never come—let the infamy of the gallows attach itself inexorably to the base crime of treason and few will care to commit it. Both justice and mercy call for such punishment of the leaders of the rebellion. Thus only can we hope for a future of unity and peace.

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The Union men in each county of the district are earnestly requested to hold county meetings and appoint delegates to this Convention, as we wish a full attendance, and a fair expression of the wishes of the National Union men of the District.

JOHN B. WILGUS,
Chairman Congressional District Committee for the 7th District.

been practised upon them. We believe that the people now will rise to assert their own power and will, will return to their old duties. Then the old privileges will be theirs, and peace will resume its quiet, loving sway throughout the Union. State after State will acknowledge the authority of the old Government and submit to the old Constitution and laws. The prospects of the Republic are brighter now than ever. It has passed through the severest trial and has come forth strengthened by the contest. Taxed even beyond what it was believed our country could possibly bear, in all the resources necessary to carry on the war against the rebellion, she has promptly met the calls and her resources seem yet inexhaustible. Such a spirit of earnest patriotism has been revealed in the people of the loyal States as to give assurance of the permanency and union of the nation. For all this our thanks are due to Him from whom our help has come. If He had not been on our side then our enemies had swallowed us up quickly. He has given to us the victory. To Him be the praise.

Booth the Assassin.

The country has received the gratifying intelligence of the death of the murderer of the President. Before the remains of that good man have been placed in their honored grave by the hands of his loving people, his murderer has died a dog's death and his miserable body has been put out of sight forever. He has died amid the execrations of all good people, and he has gone to the grave without a mourner. His deed was infamous and eternal infamy has attached itself to his memory. After he was shot, Booth had two hours of consciousness, and the surgeon supposes that he must have died a horrible death as his brain was active till the moment of dissolution. It is also discovered that he must have suffered terribly from the fracture of his leg, as part of the bone was protruding through the flesh and mortification had already commenced. Thus from the very hour of the cruel and cowardly murder, his eternal doom, because of his crime, stated him in the face, and his terrible torments—torments of the mind and soul—then commenced. And if his spirit is yet lingering here, the assassin Booth will see that he has not in the wide earth, where his crime is known, a single sympathizer among the good, honorable, or brave. All rejoice that the earth is rid of his accursed presence.

The Secesh in Canada.

The telegraph brings us the intelligence that the Grand Jury of Toronto, Canada, have found a true bill of indictment against several Southern refugees in that city. Among them are Jacob Thompson, of Mississippi, and C. C. Clay, of Alabama. Their offense is the violation of the neutrality laws. It is believed by the Canadian authorities that they were parties in the thieving and murdering raid on St. Albans which has already caused Canada so much trouble and which may yet involve her in war with our country. Another conspiracy has just come to light in which these refugees are concerned. An armed steamer was being prepared to sail from a Canadian port to prey on our commerce upon the Lakes. Hand-grenades, Greek fire, shells and other implements of war had been provided for her piratical work. A citizen of Toronto made affidavit of the plot, and the steamer, with the principal pirate, W. L. McDonald, was seized. The two worthies above named are supposed to be implicated in this affair.

There seems to be no doubt that the infamous conspiracy to destroy our Government by the assassination of the President and his Cabinet, with other prominent men, received its final shape in Canada. Doubtless such men as Thompson, Clay, and Sanders were concerned in it. Certain it is that the news of Mr. Lincoln's base and cowardly murder was received by Southern refugees in Canada with great rejoicings. The Toronto Globe says, and reiterates the statement, that "it caused a thrill of horror in the city when it was made known that Southern refugees assembled in our chief hotel as soon as the dead was known on Saturday morning, and entered upon a noisy debauch in honor of the event, and that a clergyman among them said publicly at the breakfast table, at the same hotel, that Lincoln had only gone to hell a little before his time." It is to be hoped that these refugees will yet receive their dues. When the Canadian authorities learn their true character, and see how entirely lost they are to every sentiment of honor or honesty or decency, they will, probably, drive them from their shores. These traitors are attempting not only to injure us but also the country which is affording them a refuge, by bringing about a war between the two countries. They know that these repeated breaches of the neutrality laws must end in this. Hence their conduct.

Canada will learn this before long and will then make a clean sweep of the murderous crew. If it be into the lakes the world would be no loser.

National Union Congressional Convention.

The National Union Party of this (the 7th) Congressional District, are hereby requested to meet in Convention in the city of Lexington on MONDAY, MAY THE 1ST, 1865, (County Court day) at 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress, and providing for the thorough organization of the party for the coming canvass.

The Union men in each county of the district are earnestly requested to hold county meetings and appoint delegates to this Convention, as we wish a full attendance, and a fair expression of the wishes of the National Union men of the District.

JOHN B. WILGUS,
Chairman Congressional District Committee for the 7th District.

Fight with Guerrillas.

We learn from the Adjutant General that on the 27th of April, Capt. Cummings, of Maj. Swinker's Battalion of State Forces, with 35 men belonging to the battalion, and a detachment from the 17th Ky. Cavalry, overtook nineteen guerrillas, under command of Capt. Collins, in Hardin county, two and a half miles South of Big Spring. A short but desperate fight ensued which resulted in the killing of four of the guerrillas, wounding four, and taking 5 prisoners, together with 13 horses. The other six guerrillas made their escape. In the fight Capt. Cummings was wounded in three places with buckshot—in the breast, left arm, and abdomen, and has bled considerably internally. A private of Capt. C's company, named Whitworth, was also wounded. Capt. Cummings died at Cloverport on Saturday and was buried with military honors. He was a brave officer, and his loss will be deeply felt and much lamented.

H. C. MCLOED.

beginning of this civil war ready and willing to assist the Government in every constitutional effort made by it to overthrow the rebellion and establish Federal authority over every revolted State. I believe that our forefathers, in their wisdom, arranged the Federal Constitution so as to embrace therein sufficient power and authority, which are clearly defined, to meet any emergency, and that a proper exercise of this power and authority would have effected all that has been or will be effected by doubtful proclamations, or doubtful enactments of law. We have prospered under the government given us by our fathers as no other nation ever prospered, and any amendment to the supreme law, or deviation from established precedents, may overwhelm us in ruin, wipe out every vestige of our greatness, and further demonstrate to the delight of kings and emperors, and all adherents of monarchies, that man was incapable of self-government.

May 2.—1.

Booth Killed.

The following is the statement of Sergeant Boston Corbett, who killed the assassin:

On Tuesday my superior officer Lieut. Edward P. Dougherty, received information that two persons answering to the description of Booth and his accomplice, Harrold, who were concealed in a barn on the place of Henry Garrett, about three miles from Port Royal. In the direction of Bowling Green there we captured a man named Jett, friend Booth and his companion across the Potomac. At first he denied knowing any thing about the matter, but when threatened with death if he did not reveal the spot where the assassins were secreted he told us to where they could be found, and piloted us to the place.

Booth and Harrold reached the barn about dusk on Tuesday evening. The barn was at once surrounded by our cavalry, and some of our party engaged in conversation with Booth from the outside. He was commanded to surrender several times, but made no reply to the demand save that, "If you want me, come and take me."

When first asked to surrender he first asked, "Who do you take me for?" A short time after, in response to the question as to whether there was anybody else with him in the barn, he stated that he was the only person in the building, that his friend Harrold had taken another route and was beyond the reach of capture.

At three o'clock, or after, the barn was fired. Before the flames were kindled Booth had the advantage of us in respect to light. He could see us but we could not see him. But after that the tables turned against him. We could see him plainly, but could not be seen by him. The flames appeared to confuse him and he made a spring toward the door, as if to force his way out. As he passed by one of the crevices in the barn I fired at him, I aimed at his body. I did not want to kill him. I took deliberate aim at his shoulder, but my aim was too high; the ball struck him in the head just below the right ear, and, passing through, came out about an inch above the left ear. I think he stooped to pick up something just as I fired; that may probably account for his receiving the ball in the head. I was not over eight or ten yards distant from him when I fired. I was afraid that if I did not wound him he would kill some of our men. After he was wounded I went into the barn. Booth was lying in a reclining position on the floor. I asked him "Where are you wounded?" in a feeble voice, his eyes glaring with a peculiar brilliancy, he answered, "In the head, you have finished me."

He was then carried out of the burning building into the open air, where he died about two hours, and a half afterwards. About an hour before he breathed his last, he prayed for us to shoot him through the heart, and thus end his misery. His suffering appeared to be intense. Booth, although he could have killed several of our party, seemed to be afraid, for mine was the only shot fired on either side.

When he fell he had in his hand a barreled revolver, and at his feet was laying a seven-shooter, which he dropped after he was wounded. Two other revolvers were also near him. He declared that the arms belonged to him, and that Harrold had nothing to do with the murder.

We gave him brandy, and four men went in search of a doctor, whom we found about four miles from the scene of occurrence, but when he arrived Booth was dying.

He did not talk much after receiving the wound. When asked if he had anything to say, he replied: "I die for my country," and asked those standing by to tell his mother so. He did not deny his crime.

Laws of Kentucky.

We are pleased to learn that there is in course of preparation and shortly to be published, by an eminent member of the Kentucky Bar, the General Laws of Kentucky enacted by the Legislature since the publication of Stanton's Statutes, including those of the winter Session of 1864-5. The Acts to be arranged under appropriate titles, with notes of the Decisions of the Court of Appeals constraining the Revised and General Laws of the State. To be complete in one volume with a thorough index.

This will be an invaluable work to the legal profession, and to all officers in the civil departments of the State of Kentucky. Due notice of its publication will be given.

Codes of Practice of Kentucky.

In course of preparation and soon to be published, a new edition of the Civil and Criminal Codes of Practice of Kentucky, to embrace all the amendments to the codes enacted by the Legislature since their adoption, with notes of decisions of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, and of the Courts of New York and Ohio constraining the Codes. H. MYERS, Esq., of the Covington Bar, is preparing this work. Due notice will be given of its publication.

a28 6w.

GRAND FENIAN BALL.

The Brotherhood of Frankfort will give their FIRST ANNUAL BAL, at the CAPITAL HOTEL, Wednesday Evening May 3, 1865. Saxton's Band, of Lexington, will be in attendance. Supper will be served at 12 o'clock, precisely, at which time a flag will be presented to the Brotherhood by the Ladies of Frankfort. After supper the Ball will be continued. Tickets are limited, and can only be procured by application to P. Joyce, Cornelius McAuliffe, and John Haly three of the managers.

Everything which can add enjoyment to the occasion will be done by the managers, and also by the gentlemanly proprietor of the Capital Hotel, and we doubt not this first Ball of the Fenian Brotherhood will long be remembered with pleasure by all who may engage in its festivities.

To Neutralize Offensiveness.

In many forms we use disinfecting agents. Impure breath, caused by bad teeth, tobacco, spirits or carthar, is neutralized by Sodozon. 'Tis a healthful beautifier, and a great luxury as a dentifrice. The repulsive breath is by its use rendered as fragrant as a rose, and coldness by friends or lovers will be no longer noticed.

Sold by all Druggists.

21.

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Frankfort, which, if not called for

G. W. CRADDOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE on St. Clair Street, next door south of the Branch Bank of Kentucky.
Will practice law in all the Courts held in the city of Frankfort, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties. [April 7, 1862-tf.]

J. W. FINNELL V. T. CHAMBERS.
FINNELL & CHAMBERS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

OFFICE—West Side Scott St. bet. Third & Fourth Street.
GOVINGTON, KENTUCKY.
February 22, 1862-tf.

J. H. KINKEAD,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
GALLATIN, MO.

PRACTICES in the Circuit and other Courts of Daviess, and the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.
Office up stairs in the Gallatin Sun Office. May 6, 1857-tf.

LYSANDER HORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

PRACTICES Law in the Court of Appeals, Federal Courts, and Franklin Circuit Court. Any business referred to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found.

Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1857-tf.

PHO. E. BRAMLETTE E. L. VANWINKLE.

HARLAN & HARLAN
Attorneys at Law,
FRANKFORT, KY.

WILL practice law in the Court of Appeals, in the Federal Courts held in Frankfort, Louisville, and Covington, and in the Courts of Franklin, Woodford, Anderson, Owen, Mercer, and Scott.

Special attention given to the collection of claims. They will, in all cases where it is desired, attend to the unsettled law business of James Harlan, deceased. Correspondence in reference to business is requested.

March 16, 1862-tf.

PHO. E. BRAMLETTE E. L. VANWINKLE.

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Frankfort and Danville.

Sept. 14, 1862-tf.

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